

KILLER OF DEMONS
ISSUE THREE (OF THREE)

“REAL WORLD: HELL”

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FIRST DRAFT (FULL)
8/15/07

PAGE ONE

1

Establishing shot – HELL. The underworld realm of Satan, complete with cave like ceiling, fiery pits, winged demons flying across the landscape, etc.

And in the distance, Lucifer's CASTLE – a Dracula-esque looking affair.

CAPTION; AFTER THE FALL.

KENT (VO); And so it was that a temporary truce was called, and an envoy from the Silver City came to the Realm Infernal.

FLOP (VO); What? The what from where? Went where?

KENT (VO); An angel from Heaven was sent to Hell.

2

Lucifer sits at a TABLE with dozens of demons of various shapes and sizes behind him. On the other side of the table is the ARCHANGEL from last issue, sent down by God to negotiate. He's alone. It's like they're signing a treaty, and in fact, there's a thick stack of PAPERS on the desk, as well as a QUILL PEN.

ARCHANGEL; Those are the terms. Your duties as punisher of souls must begin immediately.

LUCIFER; So let me get this straight...

3

CLOSE ON SATAN, suspicious.

LUCIFER; Based on this, I stay here in Hell, torture souls. And I get to send my demons... as many as I want... to Earth to tempt humans to sin. I get to personally mess with people, too.

LUCIFER; And all you want in return is one human who can see the demons for what they are.

LUCIFER; One guy. That's it.

4

ON THE ARCHANGEL, his expression neutral.

ARCHANGEL; That is correct, and divine.

LUCIFER (OFF); And you're good with our counter offer?

ARCHANGEL; We are. And by 'we,' I mean 'He.'

5

BACK ON LUCIFER... he grins an evil grin.

LUCIFER; Okay, then. Suckers.

6

TIGHT ON THE CONTRACT as Lucifer signs his name... Lucifer J. Morningstar.

KENT (VO); And thus, the Pact was signed. Heaven retreated from Earth, save one angel to advise the Killer of Demons.

KENT (VO); While Satan and his demons washed over the world like a flood.

PAGE TWO

EACH ITERATION OF THE KILLER OF DEMONS IN THIS PAGE HAS THE
'FIRE' HEAD AS SEEN IN ISSUE ONE

1

The OLD TESTAMENT times KILLER OF DEMONS. He's got sandals and a robe on, and is kicking demon ass in JERUSALEM with a wooden staff. The demons are dressed as ROMANS.

KENT (V0); Not to say Heaven's agent wasn't effective.

2

The CRUSADES Killer of Demons. He's a full KNIGHT in ARMOR, with SWORD and spiked MORNINGSTAR, and he's kicking demons ass. The demons are dressed as ARABS.

KENT (V0); He killed many demons. But he was just one mortal man. For every demon he killed, 10 took its place.

3

The REVOLUTIONARY WAR Killer of Demons, with PISTOL and curved SWORD. He's crossing the POTOMAC, and in fact looks exactly like GEORGE WASHINGTON. He's kicking demon ass, and all the demons look like the BRITISH REDCOATS.

KENT (V0); He could be killed, could grow old, could die like any other.

4

The WWII KILLER OF DEMONS. He's an AMERICAN DOUGHBOY, kicking demon ass with a machine gun and throwing GRENADES. The demons are NAZIs.

KENT (V0); He was but an annoyance, a lone thorn in a garden of sin.

PAGE THREE

1

Inside KENT'S OFFICE. CLOSE ON FLOP, eyes wide in amazement.

KENT (OFF); It would seem the Lord struck a bum deal.

FLOP; That's AWESOME! You should totally pitch this as like a movie or something!

2

WIDE – OVER FLOP's shoulder. Flop sits in a chair in front of Kent's DESK. Kent looks HUMAN as he tells the story.

KENT; More like a historical documentary.

FLOP; Like the DaVinci Code!

3

CLOSE ON KENT, smiling.

KENT; Yes. Exactly like that.

4

Kent STANDS. His shadow hits the wall behind him, and the shadow is that of his massive DEMON FORM.

KENT; But you see, demons can't hurt people. We... I mean THEY can tempt people. Influence them. But no killing.

KENT; The Killer of Demons is different. He's fair game. But who wants to risk obliteration? When a demon dies, they die... no afterlife.

5

Flop looks on as Kent stands at the window, his back to Flop. He's on the TOP FLOOR, looking DOWN to the ground level, where the parking lot would be.

KENT; That's why you're here, Flop. Insurance.

FL0P; I thought I was here for the meeting with
 you and Dave.

KENT; That's right. And what do you know...

PAGE FOUR AND FIVE

DOUBLE PAGE SPREAD! But!! It's done CENTERFOLD STYLE, such that the reader will have to turn the book on its side to view the image.

In the lower left/front FOREGROUND, DAVE and URIEL (as seen at the end of issue 2) are in silhouette, their backs to us.

They're looking at the AD AGENCY OFFICE TOWER.

But it's split in two (by a lightning bolt or something, that runs up and down the length of the spread. On the left side is the EARTH VERSION, the building and background as you and I would see it, a normal 20-30 story building made of steel and glass, with a parking lot in front of it and nice landscaping.

But on the RIGHT is the HELL VERSION, where the building looks like a stone/bone tower with fire shooting out the windows, with winged demons instead of birds, with a blood red moon instead of sun and pits of burning blood and fire instead of a parking lot.

KENT; ...Dave has arrived.

PAGE SIX

THIS ENTIRE PAGE IS FROM DAVE'S POV AS HE MOVES THROUGH THE OFFICE BUILDING

1

THE RECEPTIONIST'S DESK. A demon, smiling at Dave. She's got a headset phone thing on.

RECEPTIONIST; Welcome back, Dave!!

2

A hallway. TWO DEMONS stand at the watercooler, casually chatting with Dixie cups in their hands. One waves to Dave. There are human and demon workers in the cubes in the background. (Similar to the spread in issue one)

DEMON 1; Big Dave! Welcome back!

DEMON 2; Dave, I switched out chairs with you, hope that's okay! I figured since you went insane and all, you wouldn't mind.

3

Human ERIC sticks his head out his office door, cursing at Dave.

ERIC; SLOAN!! WHAT THE \$*@%!!

ERIC; Oh, and welcome the \$@#% back!

4

INSIDE DAVE'S CUBICLE, Dave's hand reaches down and opens the wide file cabinet, revealing the stockpile of new shirts still in their packaging.

SFX; CHOOM.

5

URIEL is holding up a MIRROR, and we can see DAVE's HANDS and NECK (not his face) as he ties his black tie.

URIEL; Are you ready?

PAGE SEVEN

SPLASH!! (with insert)

Full page of DAVE SLOAN, KILLER OF DEMONS. He's back in his crisp white shirt, black tie and black pants, ready to do some killing. He's got his classic BAG from issue one hanging across his chest, and a big black DUFFEL BAG across the other shoulder.

He's got an UZI in one hand, an AXE strapped to his back, and a KATANA in the other hand.

He looks fucking bad-ass, and URIEL is in there looking at him like he's in love.

DAVE; Yeah. Wait...

INSERT – SHORT and WIDE ACROSS BOTTOM

Dave leans over his computer monitor.

DAVE; F! I've got 529 new emails. Hang on.

PAGE EIGHT

1

A cute intern (from issue one) looks a little freaked out. She's nervously smiling and wide eyed, but freaked out.

INTERN; Really? Isn't that, you know... bad for you?

2

REVERSE – from behind the intern. She's talking to the two DEMONS in front of the water cooler.

DEMON 1; What, crystal meth? No! It's safe as baby food. Safer!

DEMON 2; It's totally not addictive either, silly intern. Not if you inject it.

DEMON 1; Under your eyelids. Just try it.

INTERN; Okay, I guess...

3

THOK!! Dave is suddenly in PANEL, beheading the closest demon to him, while shooting the other one in the head!

SFX; BUDDABUDDABUDDA!

SFX; SHLORK!

DEMON 1; UK!

DEMON 2; SATAN! AARRGHH!

INTERN; AAAIIIEEEE!!!

4

The INTERN RUNS OFF SCREAMING as the demon bodies drop to the ground, and DAVE turns toward camera to see...

INTERN; AAAIIIEEEE!!!

PAGE NINE

1

DAVE'S POV – THE OFFICE.

Dozens of CUBICLES, with dozens of demon and human heads peeking over the cube walls. Everyone has stopped mid-whatever they're doing (on the phone, holding papers, talking, walking, whatever). They're all frozen in place, looking at Dave/CAMERA with stunned expressions.

NO DIALOGUE;

2

ON DAVE, SWORD AND UZI IN HAND, LOOKING BACK AT THEM. There's a streak of BLOOD across his chest and face as he addresses them.

DAVE; I CAN SEE YOU.

3

Three options here

A) No panel 3 at all!

B) The demons charge Dave. My natural instinct here is to do the same as Panel 1, with the demons charging forward and leaving the freaked out humans behind.

C) PROFILE of Dave, standing firm as a mountain of demons charge him, maybe done in silhouettes.

Your call, I'm good with all three.

NO DIALOGUE IN ANY CASE.

PAGE TEN

1

ERIC's OFFICE. He's at his desk on the phone, rubbing his temple like he's got a migraine, looking ticked off.

ERIC; What do you mean, you want to go in a different direction with the campaign?

ERIC; Uh-huh. Uh-huh. Let me get this straight.

ERIC; You're going to scrap a 10 million dollar ad campaign because your five year old daughter doesn't like yellow. #%)%ing great.

SFX; AAAIIEE! BUDDABUDDABUDDA! SHRACK! GUH!!

ERIC; Hang on, I can't hear you. Someone's shooting up the place.

2

Eric emerges from his OFFICE, looking pissed as he scans the office for what's going on.

ERIC; What the \$*#@ing (%\$! is going on out here?!

3

DAVE IN COMBAT. He's on top of the cubicle walls, standing on large filing cabinets as he fights/slaughters DEMONS! It's epic. There's a mountain of demons reaching up to Dave, clawing at his legs and leaping at him from other cubes as he mows them down with GUNS and AXES.

NO DIALOGUE;

4

TIGHT on ERIC, wide eyed, his cigarette falling out of his mouth.

ERIC; Fudge!

PAGE ELEVEN

1

CLOSE ON FLOP. He's playing with the hanging metal balls that clack, back and forth. Five of them, hanging from wire, you know what I'm talking about. It's sitting on Kent's desk.

SFX; KLACK! KLACK! KLACK! KLACK!

KENT (OS); Uh, yeah. He's killing everyone RIGHT NOW.

KENT (OS); I'll call the police once I'm off with you.

2

Kent sits at his desk, lounged back on the phone (he's in his human form).

KENT; Why can't I just eat his heart?

KENT; Right, right, right. I forgot.

KENT; Okay, we'll try it. My wizard in accounting is ready.

3

KENT'S COMPUTER – on it is a security camera image of DAVE cleaving some demon in two. Kent's hand is on the mouse, and there's an email app open – he's composing an email.

The email says, 'Project: ILLUSION is greenlit'

KENT (OS); Damn, he just cut Rogers in half.

KENT; Okay, we're good to go.

4

A COMPUTER SCREEN – in the ACCOUNTING DIVISION

The email on the screen says, 'Project: ILLUSION is greenlit'

DAVIS (OS); Uh, Perkins? What are you doing?

5

WIDE – PERKINS in ACCOUNTING. He's floating UPSIDE DOWN, wearing BLACK SATANIST ROBES. Magical energy in the form of hexagrams form all around him. He's an evil WIZARD! His CUBE MATE looks up to him, confused.

DAVIS (OS); Don't you think you're taking the whole
casual Friday thing a bit far?

PERKINS; HAIL, SATAN!!

PAGE TWELVE

1

Outside the DETROIT POLICE DEPARTMENT. There's dark storm clouds brewing, and lighting in the b.g.

SMILING COP (OS); Really? A massacre?

2

The smiling cop from issue two is taking a PHONE CALL. His eyes have gone wide.

SMILING COP; That's awesome!

SMILING COP; I mean, no, that's horrible... we just don't get a lot of 'massacre in progress' calls. We usually get them after the fact. Uh, are you safe?

3

ON RACHEL – she's leaning back in her seat to overhear the smiling cop take the information on the massacre.

SMILING COP; Okay, Atchison and Morningstar Advertising... on M-140, by the Home Depot. Got it.

SMILING COP; We'll be right there!

4

The smiling cop stands, turning to Rachel and excitedly telling her the news. Rachel looks up to him with fake excitement.

SMILING COP; Rachel! I think it's our guy! The White Castle killer! Someone's gone nuts at some ad agency, killing everyone... I'll call SWAT!

SMILING COP; This is AWESOME!

RACHEL; Yeah! Exciting! Hey, maybe you should go to the bathroom before you call SWAT. You know how you get.

SMILING COP; Right! Good tip!

5

CLOSE ON RACHEL – LOW, IN PROFILE. She's opening her DESK DRAWER with one hand, pulling out a BOWIE KNIFE with the other. In the background, looking between Rachel and her desk drawer, we see the smiling COP running off to the bathroom.

And his death.

SMILING COP; Woot!!

PAGE THIRTEEN

1

A human GUY in shirt and tie (TOM) hides under his desk with an unbelievably hot DEMON GIRL in a business suit. He's looking out in fear, and she's beside him, looking at him seductively.

TOM; Ohgodohgodohgod... I still hear him. I think it's Sloan from the mayonnaise account. He snapped!

TOM; We're all gonna die! Where are the police?!

DEMON GIRL; They'll never make it in time... Tom... make love to me!

TOM; What?! Now?! Betty, I've told you this a thousand times... I'm a happily married man!

2

SAME, but now Tom is looking to the demon girl. She's got her hand on his face, and is pulling open her blouse (nothing too revealing).

DEMON GIRL; I know, but you said it yourself... we're going to die! Wouldn't your wife want to die happy? It wouldn't really be cheating.

DEMON GIRL; Please, Tom... don't let me die a virgin!

TOM; WHAT?!

3

SAME, but now a KATANA BLADE has come down through the desk, spearing the demon girl through the head, killing her. Tom screams!

SFX; CHUNK!

SFX; SHLUK!

TOM; AAAAAAHHHH!!

4

Dave LEAPS off the desk, firing his gun mid-air, mid-dive and pulling a thick DAGGER from his bag. Yes, all in one shot. In the b.g. we can see Tom coming out from under his desk, barfing. The Katana handle is visible on top of the desk.

TOM; BAARF!!

SFX; BUDDABUDDABUDDA!!

DAVE; RRRAAAAA!!!

PAGE FOURTEEN

1

Dave lands on the floor, ducking down as a big DEMON takes a swipe at him.

SFX; THUNK!

SFX; WHIFF!

2

CHOK! Dave jams his massive DAGGER under the ribcage of the demon, right into its HEART, so hard that it lifts the demon up a couple of inches.

SFX; CHOK!!

DEMON; Guh!

3

SAME SHOT... but now the demon is HUMAN, talking as he's dying. Dave's SHOCKED.

HUMAN; Why, Dave? Why'd... you... do... uhhhh...

4

WIDE ON DAVE – he looks around in horror.

DAVE; Oh, god.

DAVE; Oh, god. He's... he's human. But I saw... he was a...

DAVE; Uriel?

5

OVER DAVE'S SHOULDER – everyone's still coming for him, but now they're ALL HUMAN.

DAVE; Uriel, where are you?!

PAGE FIFTEEN

1

CLOSE ON DAVE, still in the office... but now SATAN'S FACE is behind him, over his shoulder and evilly whispering into his ear. Dave's looking straight ahead, horrified at what he's seeing, at the thought that he's killed humans. It's that creepy supernatural moment when someone shows up out of nowhere.

SATAN; He doesn't exist, Dave.

SATAN; None of it does.

2

WIDE – standing in the same positions, Dave and Satan are now in HELL. Caves, fiery pits, etc.

DAVE; No... you're lying. Other people... the girl, she could see them.

SATAN; Yes, the insane woman in the mental institute...

DAVE; But the Satanists...

3

OVER DAVE'S SHOULDER as he looks out into Hell... demons stand in front of boulders and fire walls...

SATAN; There are no demons, no Satanists. No me.

4

SAME EXACT SHOT as 3, but now he looks out into the office... human workers stand in front of desks and cubicle walls. (No dead bodies or destruction)

SATAN; Just people, and your diseased mind.

SATAN; The Satanists you fought? Police. The girl you killed? She was a schoolgirl. An honor student. Her whole life in front of her...

5

TIGHT ON SATAN, smiling that evil smile. He's a liar, and he loves it.

SATAN; Until she ran into the most depraved mass murderer in this country's history.

SATAN; That's you, Dave.

PAGE SIXTEEN

1

ON DAVE, standing in the middle of the REAL office, with dead bodies all around him. URIEL floats by his head, screaming in his face! Dave's on the far LEFT.

URIEL; DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!

URIEL; DAVE! DAVE!!

SATAN (OFF); He can't hear you, angel.

2

PAN LEFT to REVEAL SATAN on the other side of DAVE, looking across him at URIEL, amused.

SATAN; My people have insured that he's only hearing my voice now, and seeing what I want him to see.

SATAN; And when I finish with him this time, he'll have clawed out his eyes and will put a bullet in his own brain.

URIEL; I won't let you!

3

WAP! SATAN'S TAIL whacks Uriel, sending him flying back.

SFX; <WAP!>

SATAN; You? There's nothing you can do, angel... that's the deal, remember?

SATAN; Now go away.

4

WHAM! URIEL lands in a something funny. Garbage can, water cooler, copy machine. Your call.

URIEL; OOF!

5

URIEL looks up, and PRAYS. If he's on the copy machine, the copy machine could be making copies of his butt while this happens.

URIEL; <****>

****Tom, I'd like this to be in angelic glyphs, not a human language. Let's discuss.

PAGE SEVENTEEN

1

Satan holds up a dead human body by the hair in front of Dave, forcing him to look at it. The human's head has a DAGGER sticking out of it.

SATAN; This is Steve. Steve's got a wife and two
 kids. Those kids are orphans now.

SATAN; One of them has an enlarged colon. But
without Steve's insurance...

2

ON URIEL – his EYES GO GLOWING WHITE! He's being given a vision from GOD.

URIEL; Thank you.

3

A dreamy dream like POV shot, with wavy edges, all vision-y. It's of the SATANIST ACCOUNTANT WIZARD in the accounting department, at his desk next to Davis.

DAVIS; You're such a dick! Why do you think this
 is okay?

DAVIS; Religious tolerance my ass!

4

Satan holds up a human woman's HEAD, decapitated, as URIEL flies off toward the ELEVATORS in the background.

SATAN; Betty here is getting married in two weeks...
oh, I mean WAS. Because you killed her.

SATAN; Her fiancé is going to kill himself.

5

OUTSIDE THE ELEVATOR DOORS as they close – Uriel's inside,
looking UP.

URIEL; Hang on, Dave...

PAGE EIGHTEEN

1

Uriel is inside the elevator, listening to MUZAK as he taps his foot in mid air, looking up at the floor indicator with an annoyed desperation.

URIEL; OH, COME ON!

2

THE ACCOUNTING LEVEL. The Satanist wizard is still casting his charm as he floats upside down above his desk, a magical aura around him as he chants, cross legged.

His cube mate DAVIS is trying to show him a FORM.

SATANIST; chinothvorturummsinal...

DAVIS; Will you just look at this? Just tell me which form it is! Do I need the E5 or the 42-Z?

SATANIST; chinothvorturumm...

SATANIST; 42-Z, you jackass! Sinalchinoth...

3

URK! Davis stiffens up as URIEL suddenly appears behind him, diving into his back fists first. He's possessing him by literally entering his body.

DAVIS; You kill goats in our cube, and I'M the jackass?! Go to--

DAVIS; URKK!

4

THE EXECUTIVE LEVEL – where Dave is. Satan stands above Dave, slightly behind him, smiling. Dave is on his knees, looking down at the gun in his hand. Tears are streaming down his face.

SATAN; You know what you have to do, Dave.

SATAN; Stop the killing.

SATAN; Except, you know, the killing of yourself.

5

THE ACCOUNTING LEVEL – POW!! DAVIS (controlled by Uriel) knocks the shit out of the Satanist Wizard.

SATANIST; --chinothver--UGH!!

DAVIS; Perkins! I'm– sorry--- this is– so unlike--
me...

DAVIS; SHUT UP, YOU PUSSY!

PAGE NINETEEN

1

CLOSE ON DAVE – his EYES – they glow with magical energy, just like the wizard's. Dave is pulling back the trigger on his gun, the barrel at his temple.

DAVE; I'm sorry... I'm so–

DAVE; !!

2

DAVE'S POV – Satan sticks his head into PANEL from off to the right. He frowns. The background is HELL, with a bunch of humans. The edges of the POV shot sparkle with MAGIC ENERGY.

SATAN; Dave? You, uh, okay? Trigger stuck?

3

SAME AS TWO, but now the background is the OFFICE, full of DEMONS. Satan looks exactly the same, and there's no sparkle energy.

SATAN; Did you check the safety? Maybe you can stab yourself in the--

4

BLAM!! DAVE TAKES THE GUN FROM HIS MOUTH AND SHOOTS SATAN IN THE HEAD.

SFX; BLAM!!

SATAN; GUH!

5

Dave sprints through the office, past demons, heading for the ELEVATORS.

DEMONS; grr?

DEMONS; Ruh?

6

BIRD'S EYE VIEW – on SATAN, lying on the ground pissed, bullet hole in his head.

SATAN; Well, \$@*%.

PAGE TWENTY

1

BAM!! DAVE KICKS IN THE DOUBLE DOORS to Kent's office. He's got a knife and gun, one bladed weapon and one firearm – whatever kind you prefer.

SFX; WHAM!

DAVE; KENT!!

2

OVER DAVE'S SHOULDER. A surprised and smoking FLOP sits in front of Kent's DESK, while (human) KENT stands in front of it, sitting/leaning up against it. He's within reach of FLOP, and grinning. Flop's IN FRONT of Kent, blocking half of Kent from Dave's view.

KENT; You're late, Sloan. You'll never go anywhere in this company at this rate.

FLOP; Busted! Hi, Dave!

KENT; We've been waiting for you.

3

CLOSE ON KENT – he sneers/smirks. Arrogant.

KENT; You should have stayed in the asylum. You should have just killed yourself. Because now you're going to suffer. Everyone you know and love will suffer.

KENT; Hell hath no fury like Hell scorned.

KENT; There's no way this is going to end with you and your friend here alive.

4

CLOSE ON DAVE, eyes narrowing as he scowls.

DAVE; My biggest mistake was not killing you a
 long time ago.

DAVE; Your biggest mistake is that Flop's shoes
 are untied.

5

A goofy looking Flop naively BENDS OVER to check his shoelaces,
leaving a shocked Kent unprotected.

FLOP; What?

KENT; Floppesch, no!!

PAGE TWENTY ONE

1

Dave OPENS FIRE on Kent, the bullets whizzing over Flop's head and slamming into Kent's BODY, pushing him back over the desk.

SFX; BUDDABUDDABUDDA

KENT; AAARRGHH!!

FLOP; AAAAAAAHHH!!

2

Surprised, Flop looks UP (still bent over) as DAVE LEAPS OVER HIM!

FLOP; Dave, what are you doing?! You shot Kent!

DAVE; Stay down, Flop!! Get out!!

3

HUMAN KENT, now with multiple bullet holes in his chest, knocks away Dave's GUN, leaving him with only his BLADE.

KENT; I don't care what the Lucifer says... I'm going to eat your lungs!!

KENT; And when the next Killer is chosen, I'll feast on them, too!!

DAVE; UH!!

4

ON FLOP, watching. His eyes go WIDE.

FLOP; Dude... Dave... I don't think this is going to help you with that promotion...

FLOP; Kent, you should know that just because Dave and I are on the same account, I would never shoot—

5

HUMAN KENT BREATHES FIRE AT DAVE! In a massive gush of flames shooting out of Kent's mouth. Dave ducks under the flame, but he's SINGED.

FLOP (OFF); --you?

SFX; WHOOOSH!

DAVE; AAAHH!

PAGE TWENTY TWO AND TWENTY THREE

DOUBLE PAGE SPLASH!

It's a medium shot of DAVE, and he's in HOLY FLAME mode. No face or head, just the fire of God where his head should be. He's fighting with his sword/knife up close with KENT...

...who's in full DEMON MODE now, with his giant fire wings. We're in close, and there shouldn't be hardly any background. Just Demon vs. KOD.

CAPTION; And so it went, that the Killer of Demons engaged Astaroth, Archduke of Hell (also known as Kent Atchison, Creative Director) in divine battle.

CAPTION; All eyes in both Heaven and Hell watched the battle intently, for never before had a Hand of God fought one of the original fallen Host.

PAGE TWENTY FOUR

1

Demon Kent flaps out with a flame wing, knocking Dave back!

SFX; WAP!

DAVE; UHN!

KENT; You're a fool, Dave. You could rule this world, with the power they've given you. You have free will! He WANTS you to use it.

2

Dave slashes out, slicing through Kent's face, but at the same time gets Kent's claws slashing through HIS face.

DAVE; I am.

SFX; SHLIK!!

KENT; RRR!!

DAVE; I watched you, and all the horrible things you do, for MONTHS, and didn't do anything because I thought I was crazy. And maybe I am, but either way...

3

Dave hacks off one of Kent's WINGS! Kent screams!

DAVE; ...I don't like you!

SFX; SHRACK!!

KENT; ARRRGGHH!!

4

Kent PINS Dave to the floor, he's on top of helpless Dave! Evil grin! Dave struggles!

SFX; WHAM!

DAVE; AAAHH!

KENT; You're going to die now, Dave. And when a new Killer of Demons is chosen, we'll corrupt THAT one.

KENT; But right now, you'll ascend to the Silver City, and from there you can watch me defile your corpse.

5

ON FLOP, confused. Asking a question.

FLOP; Uh, guys? Quick question...

FLOP; Is this a 'fight club' thing? Because if so, I'm totally in.

6

SAME AS 4, but now both DAVE and KENT look human, and both are craning their necks to look at CAMERA/FLOP. Both look bewildered.

KENT; A what club?

PAGE TWENTY FIVE

SPLASH

Dave goes holy fire of God, kills demon Kent by shoving his blade into Kent's distracted heart and pulling up on it, all the way to Kent's FACE.

Hellfire shoots out of the wound instead of blood.

KENT; KAAAAIIIIIIIIIEEE!!

PAGE TWENTY SIX

1

MIKE'S APARTMENT. Dave's brother Mike is staring wide eyed at TWO DEMON COPS standing in his apartment, taking the report. The place is trashed from Dave's fight. The computer should be in the shot.

CAPTION; And when the Archduke fell, for one brief second, Hell's power on Earth faltered.

2

A HOSPITAL ROOM. CANDI is alive! Her head and nose is wrapped in bloody guaze as she stares wide eyed up at her DEMON NURSE.

CAPTION; Humanity was able to see truth.

3

THE MORNINGSTAR AGENCY. ERIC is standing outside his office on his cell phone, looking wide eyed at a pile of DEAD DEMON BODIES.

CAPTION; Most would deny what they saw.

4

THE ASYLUM. The crazy girl and Snuffalumpagus both look WIDE EYED at the DEMON ORDERLY handing her some meds.

CAPTION; They would believe their minds played tricks on them.

PAGE TWENTY SEVEN

1

Dave's PSYCHIATRIST from issue ONE. He stares wide eyed at a DEMON on his couch.

CAPTION; In time, the memories would fade.

2

RACHEL is in the bathroom of the POLICE STATION, washing her hands. There's a BIG LUMPY DUFFELBAG, filled with her partner's body, on the floor beside her. Rachel is looking into a mirror, wide eyed, as she sees another COP walk past behind her.

He's a DEMON.

CAPTION; But in their hearts and souls, they would remember what happened here today.

3

HEAVEN. Two full sized ARCHANGELS stand on a cloud, their backs/wings to us, but each is looking at the other so we see their faces in profile. They're both wide-eyed in shock. IN the background, they were looking at a big watery magic mirror, showing Dave and Kent.

ARCHANGEL 1; Didn't see that coming.

4

FLOP stands over KENT'S DEMON BODY in the foreground, looking down at it wide eyed.

FLOP; Whoa.

PAGE TWENTY EIGHT

1

OTS FLOP - kick ass shot of a beat/cut to hell Dave Sloan standing over Kent's demon body, across from Flop. He's got the FLAME HEAD.

FLOP; What is that? Where did Kent go?

DAVE; Yeah. This IS Kent. Kent's a demon from Hell, I told you that a thousand times.

2

SAME, but now Dave and Kent are both HUMAN again.

DAVE; Now help me get rid of his body.

FLOP; Ooooooooookay. But, uh, he's Kent again. You killed Kent.

FLOP; Holy \$#%@!!

3

Dave bends down, taking Kent's FEET and looking up to a still stunned Flop.

DAVE; Grab his arms!

FLOP; Yeah, I don't think so. Doesn't that make me an accessory or something? Why would you kill Kent? Why would you do that?

DAVE; The same reason I killed about 40 other guys downstairs. They're demons from Hell.

4

ON KENT'S DEAD BODY. He's cut up the chest/neck, and it looks like it's been burnt out and blacked inside.

FLOP; I... you killed 40 people downstairs?

FLOP; ...

FLOP; Do I have to help you with those, too?

WIDE - Dave and FLOP (holding Kent's WRISTS) pick up Kent's body.

DAVE; Yeah. Thanks.

DAVE; Does this building have an incinerator?

PAGE TWENTY NINE

1

The sun rises over whatever Great Lake it is that Detroit sits on. A new day begins.

DAVE; So Rachel said the police were never called.
 She WAS really acting strange about it,
 though.

DAVE; She kept asking me if I needed any help
 'taking care' of anything.

DAVE; But it's like it never happened.

2

DAVE and URIEL lean against a railing, looking out at the sunrise.

URIEL; That's Satan for you. He probably had his
 people cover everything up. The last thing
 he needs is humans figuring things out.

DAVE; So is this real? Or am I crazy?

URIEL; Still?! You still doubt it?!

3

CLOSE ON DAVE, deeply concerned.

DAVE; Before I fought Kent, all the demons I saw,
 they were human. I was killing humans.

DAVE; And I couldn't hear you.

(CONT'D)

4

CLOSE ON URIEL, looking a little uncomfortable.

URIEL; Satanist wizard, I told you. I took care of him.

DAVE; I thought you couldn't do that? I thought that broke the rules.

URIEL; %#@ \$ 'em. So I asked for help. What are they going to do, kill me?

5

WIDE – behind the two. Uriel is jerking his thumb to something OFF PANEL as he looks at Dave.

URIEL; Now what do you say we go get a bite to eat?

URIEL; I saw a place down the street.

PAGE THIRTY

SPLASH!!

Dave is combat with three DEMONS, workers at a WHITE CASTLE!

He's decked out with weapons, they're charging him, leaping in mid-air, with spatulas and knives and their claws... it's just packed with awesomeness.

DAVE (CAPTION); My name is Dave Sloan. I'm the Killer of Demons.

DAVE (CAPTION); Or maybe I'm the greatest mass murderer this country has ever seen. I don't know.

DAVE (CAPTION); Maybe I've been given the power of God, or maybe I'm going to Hell.

DAVE (CAPTION); But either way... I'll be killing every demon I see.

PAGE THIRTY ONE

1

WIDE – the flaming landscape of HELL outside Satan's castle.

CAPTION; HELL. AFTER THE FALL.

2

THE BARGAINING TABLE. Satan sits across from an archangel, as seen in the previous flashbacks.

SATAN; So if the Killer of Demons kills himself,
 that's it. No more Killers.

ARCHANGEL; Accepted.

SATAN; And if the Killer's handler intervenes, if
 an angel influences another human on Earth...
 I get to activate my guy.

ARCHANGEL; So be it.

3

SATAN signs his name on a contract. CLOSE, looking down on the contract.

SATAN; This is too easy.

4

EARTH. NOW. A cruddy apartment building in New York City.
Night, dark and stormy.

CAPTION; EARTH. NOW.

SATAN; We almost had him. He had his finger on the
 trigger.

SATAN; But I almost think this is better.

5

Inside an APARTMENT. Satan stands, his hand pushing open the door to the apartment. He looks in.

SATAN; The angel, he cheated.

SATAN; He broke the rules.

PAGE THIRTY TWO

SPLASH. Satan's in the b.g., and the KILLER OF ANGELS kneels in the foreground.

He's like the anti-Dave, except in gender. Bald, gnarly weapons, tattoos, piercings, Bibles are everywhere, this is the Killer of Angels.

SATAN; There's thousands of demons on Earth, and
only one ANGEL. And now we get to kill him.

SATAN; Rise, Killer of Angels.

END?